

ALCOHOL AND THE NERVES

Results of Experiments Made by a Noted Scientist.

Armand Kleefeld has recently published the results of a series of experiments carried out in the physiological laboratory of the University of Berlin under the direction of Professor Aertsen for the purpose of determining the influence of alcohol upon the neuron. The paper contains an admirable summary of work previously done, especially by Berkley, Denner, Mille, Stefanowska and others, and is reported from Modern Medicine.

Kleefeld, by the adoption of a new method of experimentation, has shown that alcohol produces almost instantaneously when introduced into the circulation a retraction of the minute branches of the neuron, at least of a great number of them. He has also shown that alcohol produces various deformities of the neuron. When alcohol is given in less than a fatal dose, these various effects disappear with the disappearance of the symptoms of intoxication.

Kleefeld's experiments were made upon trichinized rabbits. Two openings were made, one on each side of the head. After the recovery of the animal from the shock of the operation a small dose of well diluted alcohol was injected into the animal, and fifteen minutes later the wound of the scalp was opened and a portion of the brain tissue slipped off, prepared in the usual way by the cold method and submitted to microscopic examination. A couple of days later, after the recovery of the animal from the effects of the alcohol, another specimen was obtained in the same way from the opposite side of the brain. Examination showed the characteristic appearance of the effect of alcohol in the first specimen not normal cells in the second.

One of the most interesting facts brought out by Kleefeld is that these deformed appearances of the cerebral cells following the use of alcohol are the immediate results of the presence of this poison in the blood and are not the result of degeneration, as supposed by Berkley and others. It is of course evident from Berkley's observations that in the habitual drunkard the deformed condition of the cerebral cells is a fixed condition involving a large share of the cells of the cortex, but the same conditions exist temporarily in every man who is under the influence of alcohol. The same is found to be true of ether, chloroform, opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

DANGEROUS NAMES.

Some Thoughts Evoked by the Cognomen of Delinquents.

"What's in a name?"—Much more than superficial thinking discovers. By the laws of association and suggestion names grow to be powerful entities, says a writer in the Union Signal. Mothers, whether they would acknowledge it or not, are prone to betray tender or headstrong, pardonable superstition in the matter of baby's name.

But there is a very different side to this matter of names and we wish to sound a clear note of warning concerning it. A correspondent calls our attention to the anxiety of a certain local white ribbon union over the use of the terms "punch bowl" and "champagne wafers." The "punch" may be a harmless fruit juice and the wafers a purely nonalcoholic confection, but when these are served there is nearly always a suggestion of glancé or snuff if not in words that the partisans rather enjoy the name of a forbidden fruit. It is a species of "dare," subtle and elusive, but rooting itself down in a fact that is not a pleasant one to contemplate and leading up to possibilities that are most undesirable.

One more thought is that familiarity with any hurtful things breeds danger. There is actual danger to children who first hear of champagne in connection with wafers. If white cake or cheap article of the bakeries, "made to eat with wine" is good, may not the logical fit the mind conclude that wine is good too? Why not call white confections "strychnine delights?" We shiver at once. The very word strychnine is associated with danger and death. Just so strong ought to be the association of thoughts in connection with all alcohols. Where there's alcohol there's danger. Let not it nor one of its multifarious compounds be so much as lightly named lest the danger of the deadly thing itself come upon us.

More Power to This Mayor.

Charles M. Paxton of Quincy, Ill., is waging a relentless war on the expressionists who bring liquor into the city in violation of the law.

How My Boy Went Down.

It was not on the field of battle,
It was not with a ship aerea,
For a man far from his father
Was the death of a tempting dram.
That the reason and source of death
He drank the alluring poison,
And thus my boy went down.

Down from the heights of manhood
To the depths of disgrace and sin;
Down to a worthless being,
From the hope of what might have been.

For the brand of a beast, beset,
He bartered his manhood's crown;
Through the gate of a sinful pleasure,
My poor, weak boy went down.

Tis only the same old story
That mothers so often tell,
With scenes of infinite sadness,
Like the tones of a funeral bell;

But I never thought once, when I heard it,

I should learn all its meaning myself,
I thought he'd be true to his mother,
I thought he'd be true to himself.

But, alas, for my hopes, all delusion!
Alas, for his youthful pride!
Alas, who are safe when danger
Is open on every side?

Oh, can nothing destroy this great evil?
No bar in the pathway be thrown,
To save from the terrible maelstrom
The thousands of boys going down?

—Unidentified.

OUR PREMIUM OFFERS ♡

TO CITIZEN SUBSCRIBERS

No. 1. A fully-warranted, general purpose, two blade pocket knife, exact size of cent. The blades are hand forged from razor steel, file tested and warranted, and this is as good a knife as can be purchased at any first-class store for seventy-five cents.



We will send *THE CITIZEN*, weekly, for one year, price 50 cents a year, and one of these splendid knives, worth 75 cents, total value \$1.25, free by mail to any new subscriber for 75 cents.

No. 2. A pair of best quality 7 inch shears, handles finely finished and japanned, much more durable than nickel plating, just the right size shears for the workbasket. NO BETTER SHEARS MADE.

We will send *THE CITIZEN*, weekly, for one year, price 50 cents a year, and a pair of these splendid shears, value 70 cents, total value \$1.10, free by mail to a new subscriber for only 75 cents, if the new subscriber would like to have both shears and knife, they can have both and *THE CITIZEN*, the best newspaper in Eastern Kentucky, for only \$1.10.

No. 3. A genuine, hollow-ground Sheffield Diamond Edge, Maher & Troth \$1.00 Razor, set ready for use. As good a razor as can be sold for a dollar, fully warranted in every respect.

We will send *THE CITIZEN*, weekly, for one year and this extra fine razor, by mail prepaid, to a new subscriber for only \$1.00.

A Sewing Machine Free.

I will give an Up to Date, light-running, five drawer, drop head, finely finished Sewing machine, *free of all cost*, to any lady who will send me one hundred and twenty (120) new paid up subscriptions to *THE CITIZEN*. The machine is fully warranted. No machine can do better work. It is noiseless and ball bearing. It is fully equal to any machine you can buy of an agent for \$45. It is a handsome, durable machine of which any lady might justly be proud.

Here is an opportunity for some bright young lady to own a first class, thoroughly reliable sewing machine without any money outlay.

Send in the names with 50 cents for each name as fast as you get them so we can be sending the papers to the subscribers. We will send you receipts for all names, and when you have sent in 120 names I will order the machine direct to you from the factory.

Remember this is a first-class, drop-head, five drawer, ball-bearing, noiseless sewing machine. No machine can do better work.

OFFER TO OLD SUBSCRIBERS.

If you are behind on your subscription and will pay up arrears you may then renew for another year at the above offers if you so desire.

Still further: If you want the Fine Pocket Knife send me three new subscribers and addresses, and \$1.50 to pay for same, and I will send the paper to the new subscribers and the knife to you, all charges paid, and in addition I will send to the new subscribers as a present the splendid story "Black Rock," neatly bound in paper covers.

Or you can have the Extra Good Shears for three names and \$1.50, each new subscriber to get "Black Rock" as well as *THE CITIZEN*.

Or you can get the Hollow Ground, Fully Warranted Razor, or for four new names and \$2, the razor sent to you and the paper to go for a year to the new subscribers as well as "Black Rock."

These are liberal offers, and ought to bring in a lot of new subscribers.

Remember. These are no bargain counter goods, but goods of best quality, fully warranted, and as good as any that can be bought in a first class store.

The knives, shears and razors will be mailed direct from the factory to you.

Don't delay, send in your orders and the money. These offers may not be open very long. Send money by money order or registered letter. Address

JOHN DODWELL,
THE CITIZEN BEREAL, KY.

THE HOME.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Corn Fritters—One dozen full ears corn, grated; yolks of six eggs well beaten, one tea-spoonful salt, half tea-spoonful sugar, two table-spoonfuls flour. Fold in the stiffly-beaten whites, bake on a hot griddle. Delicious!

Corn in Tomato Cups—Corn which is too old for seying on the cob is cut raw, seasoned, a table-spoonful of butter added to each pint and packed in tomatoes from which the centers have been scooped out. These are baked in a quick oven for half an hour.

Ripe Tomato Pickle—Prick the ripe tomatoes, cover with chopped onions, and sprinkle with salt; let stand a week drain off the salt water; put the tomatoes in a jar and cover with strong vinegar. Boil a pint of vinegar with red pepper, horseradish, spicings and mustard; add to the pickles.

Green Corn Pudding—Grate two dozen full fresh ears corn, to which add the well beaten yolks of three eggs, one cup full of cream or rich milk, half tea-spoonful of sugar, half tea-spoonfuls salt and two table-spoonfuls flour. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites, bake in a well buttered dish one hour.

Yellow Pickle—Chop two handfuls of cabbage, sprinkle with salt, and let stand over night; squeeze dry and put in a kettle. Add two ounces of celery, one of turmeric and quarter pound of mustard seed, five pounds of sugar, with vinegar to cover well. Boil until the cabbage is tender. Put in stone jars and cover close.

Tomato Butter—Twenty pounds of ripe tomatoes, ten pounds of brown sugar, table-spoonful of ground cloves, two table-spoonfuls allspice, three or four sliced lemons, one quart good cider vinegar. Remove the skin, mash the tomatoes up fine and take out the hard parts. Mix all the ingredients together and put them in a preserving kettle and boil three or four hours. When cool put in sealed jars.

Tomato Honey—This honey if well made will take the place of the ordinary syrups. It is, of course, by far more wholesome and pure. To each pound of ripe tomatoes allow the grated yellow rind of one lemon and six fresh peach leaves; cut the tomatoes into pieces, add lemon rind and peach leaves, and cook slowly until they are soft and well done, then strain them through a bag, pressing them hard. To each pint of this liquor allow one pound of loaf sugar and the juice of one lemon. Boil for half hour or until it becomes thick like syrup. Bottle and seal.

A COMMUNICATION.

Mrs. Editor. Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me. W. S. BROCKMAN, Bagwell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by S. E. Weston, da

BUY THE
NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$60.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers for \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST.

The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS.
28 Union Sq. N.Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga.,
St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY.

SISCO & CO., Nicholasville, Ky.

BEWARE OF THE KNIFE.

No profession has advanced more rapidly of late than surgery, but it should not be used except where absolutely necessary. In cases of piles, for example, it is seldom needed. Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures quickly and permanently. Unequalled for cuts, burns, bruises, wounds, skin diseases. Accept no counterfeits. "I was so troubled with bleeding piles that I lost much blood and strength," says J. C. Phillips, Paris, Ill. "Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me in a short time." Soothes and heals.

For sale by East End Drug Co.

THE SCHOOL.

THE FARM.

THE FARM.

FODDER SEWING.

From 10 to 40 per cent can be saved in corn fodder by preparation before feeding, according to the quality of the feed.

"Teaching should be a profession and not a stepping stone to something else. We therefore stand for the highest training of teachers and urge the school authorities of every State to encourage those who wish to make the educating of children a life profession. We call upon the people to banish forever politics and nepotism favoritism to relatives from the public schools and to establish a system in which, from the humble teacher to the office of State superintendent, merit shall be the touchstone."

The doctrine laid down in the above deliverance is as sound in principle as the Constitution of the United States.

Teaching the first point: "Teaching should be a profession and not a stepping stone to something else."

Teaching has as good right to be recognized as a profession as has the practice of the law or medicine or the religious ministry, and if there be any worthy significance attached to the term *profession*, then the educating of children has first right to the honor for it is of first importance to the welfare of the world that the young should be properly and correctly taught from the very first of their lives.

Many worthy men and women have used the profession of teaching as a stepping stone to something more to their taste, or perhaps to something more remunerative and have done excellent work in the schoolroom, and for their scholars, but the majority of those who assume the profession of teaching from a commercial motive are conspicuous on account of their failure to influence for the best those whom they may have in their charge.

It is as wrong to take up teaching just for the money as it is to enter the gospel ministry just for "the leaves and the fishes." But this also is a fact that until we pay teachers better the present conditions above discussed will continue. Men and women can not afford to give years of life to thoroughly fit themselves for teaching and adopt the profession without a prospect of adequate support. "The laborer is worthy of his hire."

When we acknowledge that "Children are a heritage from the Lord" and give them *first place* in our plans for life, then we will provide means so that schools shall be open ten months in a year and remuneration for teachers so that we can demand the best talent and the best service.

In our next we will say something about politics and nepotism in our public school matters. D.

R.I.P.A.N.S.

I have experienced a wonderful result in using Ripans Tablets. I was seriously affected with indigestion and heartburn. A friend suggested trying Ripans, and I was surprised at the improvement. On making application a few years ago for policy of insurance I was refused on account of a weak heart, but the same company passed me recently, and I give Ripans Tablets credit for the health I am enjoying. I can certainly recommend them to any one suffering with palpitation of the heart or indigestion.

AT DRUGGISTS.

The five cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, sixty cents, contains a supply for a year.

Berea College

Founded
1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States). Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science. Two years course, with Agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young ladies.

Normal Courses—For Teachers. Three courses, leading to County Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course. Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years).

Music—Road Organ, Choral (free), Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within \$24.00, about \$15 to be paid in advance.

The school is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For INFORMATION and FRIENDLY ADVICE address the SECRETARY,

WILL C. GAMBLE,

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

A Remarkably Liberal Offer

"THE CITIZEN," Weekly,

for ONE YEAR for only \$2.00, or free for a Club of only ten (10) New Subscribers and \$5.00 in cash. Each subscriber to receive *THE CITIZEN* weekly for one year and a copy of "Black Rock" in good paper covers.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 28.

Text of the lesson, a Comprehensive Review of the Quarter's Lessons. Golden Text, Best, VIII, 18—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. H. Stearns.

(Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.)

LESSON I.—The giving of manna (Ex. xvi, 1-15). Golden Text, Matt. vi, 11. "Give us this day our daily bread." If we would as the people of God please Him, we must remember that in Him we live and move and have our being; that He giveth life and breath and all things and that in His hand are our breath and all our ways (Acts xvi, 25, 28; Dan. v, 23). Therefore without a murmur we should gratefully accept day by day all the favors or permits to come and daily feed on Him in His word (John vi, 57).

LESSON II.—The Ten Commandments—duties to God (Ex. xx, 1-11). Golden Text, Luke x, 27, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart." He caused the deliverers them from the bondage of Egypt by His great power that they might for their own happiness and the happiness of others be a special people unto Himself. He asks their whole heart, and no true lover would like less from one he loved.

LESSON III.—The Ten Commandments—duties to men (Ex. xx, 12-17). Golden Text, Matt. xix, 19, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." The Golden Text tells us the only way in which we can show to man that we love God is by loving our fellow men.

LESSON IV.—Worshiping the golden calf (Ex. xxxii, 1-3). Golden Text, Ex. xx, 3, "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me." One of the most amazing things recorded in Scripture is the love and the long suffering of God, and another is the great sinfulness of man. These people who had said to God, "All that Thou sayest we will do," are seen in a few days making an idol and calling it their God; yet He bears with them.

LESSON V.—The tabernacle (Ex. xl, 1-38). Golden Text, Ps. c, 4, "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise." Although they were such as they were and He knew them thoroughly, yet He commanded a tabernacle to be built that He might dwell in it among them. The Lord Jesus was indeed the true tabernacle, that manifest in the flesh (Heb. viii, 2; I Tim. iii, 16), and now each believer is a temple of God (I Cor. vi, 19, 20).

LESSON VI.—Nadab and Abihu (Ex. x, 1-11). Golden Text, I. Thess. v, 6, "Let us watch and be sober." God had sent from heaven the fire to consume the sacrifice (Exodus x, 24) and had appointed the way in which every thing should be done, but these men, like Cain, disregarded God's way and preferred their own way before the Lord, and before the Lord they died. All in our churches today that are not of God may be counted strange fire.

LESSON VII.—Journeying toward Canaan (Num. x, 11-13, 29-30). Golden Text, Ps. xxxi, 3, "For Thy name sake lead me and guide me." God never left them, although they oft provoked Him to do so, but the pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night was their faithful guide and oracle and shield. Moses seemed inclined to leave a little upon his father-in-law, but in that he was wrong.

LESSON VIII.—Report of the spies (Num. xiii, 1-13, and xlii, 25-34; 40). Golden Text, Ps. xl, 4, "Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust." Thus looking to see if God was as good as His word and if the land was what He said it was gave no evidence of faith in God. But because they desired to send the spies God permitted them (Exodus 1, 20-23), and we see the result.

LESSON IX.—The brazen serpent (Num. xxii, 1-9). Golden Text, John iii, 14, 15, "And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness," etc. There are many foreshadowings of God's way of redemption, such as the shedding of blood and the coats of skins of men (Gen. iii, 21), and the sacrifice of Isaac in Gen. xxii, but none more suggestive than this of the serpent upon the pole to which our Lord refers.

LESSON X.—The prophet like Moses (Deut. xviii, 18-22). Golden Text, John vi, 14, "This is of a truth that prophet that should come into the world." Every prophet, priest and king, as well as every sacrifice and the whole tabernacle and its ritual, all foreshadowed the true Prophet, Priest and King, the true tabernacle, the true and only Lamb of God, of whom the Father said, "Hear Him!"

LESSON XI.—Loving and obeying God (Deut. xxx, 11-20). Golden Text, John vi, 3, "For this is the love of God that we keep His commandments." The New Testament comment upon this lesson in Rom. x points us to Christ, who is the end of the law for righteousness to every one who believeth, the only one who ever truly loved and obeyed God and who becomes the righteousness and the life of every believer.

LESSON XII.—The death of Moses (Deut. xxxiv, 1-12). Golden Text, Ex. xxxiii, 11, "The Lord spake unto Moses face to face." The greatest of earthly prophets died; all kings and priests die; it is appointed unto men once to die, but our great High Priest, Prophet and King, tasted death for every man, died, rose from the dead, is now at the right hand of God in heaven, crowned with glory and honor, and will come again to restore all things of which Moses and all the prophets have spoken (Heb. i, 1-3; II, 9; Acts vi, 19-21). Every believer is one with Him in the glory, shall take part in the first resurrection and reign with Him in His kingdom.

LINGERING SUMMER COOLS.

Don't let a cold run at this season. Summer colds are the hardest kind to cure and if neglected may linger along for months. A long siege like this will pull down the strongest constitution. One Minute Cough Cure will break up the attack at once. Safe, sure, acts at once. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. The children like it. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Chattanooga
BY F. A. MITCHELL
LATE U.S.A.

COPYRIGHT BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION, 1892

He cast a quick glance down into Jakey's face. He, too, was sleeping peacefully. While these two were in slumberland Mark felt himself suspended between heaven and hell. And how still it was. Even the hum of insects would have been a relief.

All this occupied but a moment. Mark turned his back again and moved cautiously forward.

His imagination had never served him such tricks. Surely he heard the soldier move. He was getting up on his feet. His musket was leveled at an "aim." A sharp sting under the shoulder blade, and a warm stream flowing down his side. Certainly he had been shot.

Nonsense! Away with such freaks of fancy! Suddenly he trod on a rotten branch. It cracked with a sound which seemed to him like the report of a pistol.

Again he paused and turned. He saw the sentinel motionless. He had slipped further down, and his hat had fallen further over his forehead.

Thank God!

He moved backward, his eyes fixed on his sleeping enemy, occasionally turning to see where he stepped. He was getting near to cover. In this way he passed to within a few steps of concealment. How he envied the overhanging bank near to him, yet far enough to be useless should the sentinel awake too soon!

Cawchw!

This sound was real; it was a sneeze from the picket.

Mark knew that it was a signal of awakening. He darted behind the bank and was out of sight.

He heard the sentinel get up, shake himself, give a yawn, a grunt, as if chuffed, and begin to pace his beat.

Mark moved away cautiously, a great flood of joy and thankfulness welling up through his whole nature. After going a sufficient distance to be out of hearing, he awakened Jakey.

"Jakey! Wake up!"

The boy opened his eyes.

"We're beyond the picket."

"Whar' my gun?"

"Oh, blessed childhood," thought Mark, "that in moments of peril can be interested in such trifling things."

"I have your gun here in my hand. It's safe. Stand on your legs, boy. We're going on."

Jakey stood on the ground and rubbed his eyes with his fists. Once awake he was awake all over.

They moved on down the river toward the base of Lookout mountain, soon leaving the river margin and striking inland behind some rising ground. Finding a convenient nook in a clump of bushes wherein to leave Jakey, Mark told him to lie down and stay there while he reconnoitered to find a way to get down the river and to cross it.

Mark hunted nearly all night. He could find no practicable route. He did not know how to proceed around Lookout mountain, and could find no means of crossing the Tennessee near where he was. At last, looking down from a knoll, he could see the margin of the river at a place where the bank concealed the shore between the base of the bank and the verge of the water. But what he saw especially, and which gladdened his heart, was a boat moored to the shore and in it a pair of oars.

Going back to the place where he had left Jakey he awoke him, and together they returned to the knoll. The boat was still where he had seen it. Leading the way Mark descended to the bank. So intent was he upon seizing the boat that he did not think to approach cautiously. He forgot that where there was a boat with oars in it the oarsman would likely not be far away.

He jumped down to the slanting ground below and landed in the midst of a party of Confederate soldiers.



"My hanchkuff," he whined.

Never was there a more surprised look on any man's face than on Mark's at the moment he discovered the men into whose midst he had fallen. He knew the range of the Confederate picket line, and was unable to understand how this party could be a part of it. The men looked equally surprised at his appearance. Indeed they seemed more disconcerted at his sudden coming than he was at their being there.

When he made his leap among them they were about to get into the boat, and one of them held the palmetto in his hand.

Mark in a twinkling made up his mind that they were not pleased at his appearance. He determined to play a bold game.

He had no defined plan when he began to speak to them—it came to him as he proceeded.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes resting on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and

COLLEGE ITEMS.

J. Hammond Tice is supplying a church at Pennfield, O.

We pity the cows whose owners leave them to run the streets.

The masonry work of the new Industrial Building will be begun this week.

Prof. Raymond is gone on another mountain trip. This time to Letcher county.

Fifty one students have entered the College since our last report, and still they come.

Prof. Ernst G. Dodge has gone to Urbana, O., to teach in the Urbana university.

The sheds of the old chapel are well filled by saddle horses that bring young people in to College.

E. H. Woodford, B. L., class of Berea '96, who has been at Manassas, Va., for some time, has removed to Branchville, Md.

Geo. G. Dick has entered as student in the School of Technology, University of Cincinnati. His address is 2823 Scioto street.

College money is getting into circulation pretty lively this fall. When the College prospers every person in Berea has reason to rejoice for himself as well as for the good that is being done for a wide region round about.

Prof. J. W. Carnahan, who is away on leave of absence, is working for the great schoolbook firm of Ginn & Co. His office is at 1239 Superior street, Toledo, O. He writes of his enthusiastic loyalty to Berea, and sends greetings to friends here.

WHEN TO FIND PEOPLE.

"Do Business at Business Hours."

Many people waste their time and trouble others because they do not find out or remember the appointed times when they can do business with the various College officers. So take notice:

Every College officer is ready to do business in his or her office (except the President) immediately after Chapel, at 9:45 in the morning.

The President can be seen between 11:00 and 12:10 a.m., upstairs in the Administration Building.

Besides this there are evening (afternoon) office hours as follows:

Treasurer, Administration Building, 3:15-4:30, except Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Secretary, Administration Building, 3:15-4:30, except Mondays and Saturdays.

Dean of Women, Ladies Hall, 1:00-1:30, Mondays and Fridays.

Assistant Dean of Preparatory Dept., Primary Building, 1:00-1:30.

Supt. of Hospital, Hospital, 1:00-1:30.

A FRIENDSHIP ATTACK.

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Ia., that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back was so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters, which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50¢ at East End Drug Co's.

AN IMPERSONATOR.

On Monday night next a great Impersonator will appear in the Tabernacle. It is W. Powell Hale, of Jefferson City, Tenn. The entertainment will contain wit, tragedy, humor and pathos. The strongest testimonials can be given from 16 Status, similar to the following: "He greatly delighted his hearers." "I commend this Rising Star." "The best impersonator McKinney ever had." "He completely captivated his audience." "Mr. Hale carried off first honors." "You can't over-estimate him to the people." "He swept our people by storm." "His work is full of sympathy and power." "All were delighted; he is simply grand."

This great entertainment is offered the people of Berea, citizens and students, upon its own merits, confident that all will be glad if they attend. Admission, 25¢; Children, 15¢. Secure tickets at the post-office, at the door or of the unlicensed.

L. V. DODGE.

For a bad taste in the mouth take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

BEST BREAD at Bicknell & Early's.

Mrs. C. M. Rawlings, who has been ill from bilious fever, is convalescent.

Miss Katie Wiley, of Wallacetown, a former student at Berea, has gone to Kemp, Ill.

D. N. Click, of Kerby Knob, was in town Monday.

B. C. Potts, insurance agent of Richmond, was here Tuesday.

NOTICE.—If you wish to buy or sell real estate, call on J. W. Hoskins, Berea, Ky.

Tipton Cooper has rented his farm to Charles Estes, and has moved to Indianapolis.

R. R. Coyle showed THE CITIZEN man an Irish potato, peerless variety, weighing 16½ ounces.

L. P. Adams is again with the *Photograph* as city editor. Mr. Adams is a success in this field.

The Democratic committee has called a primary to nominate a candidate for circuit clerk, to be held Monday, Nov. 22.

B. F. Tankersley has sold his grocery business to Deputy Sheriff Mitchel Preston, and will move to Lexington soon.

If you can't go to church next Sunday, read your Bible for half an hour, and then read "Bible in Schools" on our front page.

Lyman Williams, of Hartford, Ky., is to be the new assistant cashier at the Bank. He will begin his duties the first of October.

Are you a depositor with the Berea Banking Co.? If not, why don't you fall in line and help to encourage a home institution?

The cashier of the Berea Bank will take pleasure in giving advice of a business nature to any of the Bank's customers and friends.

The article, "Saving fodder," in our "Farm" column this week is of special interest to farmers who want to make the most out of their corn crops.

In our "Home" column this week are some valuable tried recipes. Tomatoes and soft corn will soon be gone. Prepare them for winter use.

Louis Tatum, brother of Marshal Tatum, after an absence of ten years, and Mrs. Florence Pierce, of Albany, Mo., are here for a three weeks' visit with relatives.

If our young ladies knew that the constant chewing of gum so develops the lower jaw as to give the face a heavy puggish look, they would not do much of it. Fact.

W. P. Prewitt, of Kirksville, the auctioneer, expects to take charge of State Lick Springs next season. He will make some needed improvements to make the place more attractive.

A. P. Settle, the genial storekeeper and postmaster of Big Hill, and Mrs. Mamie Manpin, of Kingston, were married at the bride's home Sept. 17. THE CITIZEN extends hearty good wishes.

We were very sorry to learn of the burning of the boarding hall at Williamsburg academy on Wednesday, Sept. 17, and earnestly hope the work of the school will not be seriously hindered by the accident.

Six quart tin pail, 10 cents. Three cakes tar soap, 5 " Fourounces smelling salts, 10 "

All first quality goods at THE TEN CENT STORE, next door to postoffice, Richmond, Ky.

in the surplus fund a sufficient sum to have paid that much more. The stock holders and directors of the institution are justly proud of this fine showing for the first year's business.

As will be seen elsewhere in another column, Mr. Geo. D. White, of Glade premet, has withdrawn from the contest for nomination as circuit clerk for Madison county. Mr. White is an estimable Christian gentleman, and would, if elected, have discharged the duties of the office honorably and well.

W. H. Porter, cashier of the Berea Banking company, has been appointed as agent for this territory for the New York Underwriters Fire Insurance Co. to succeed the late Mr. A. T. Fish. Anyone wanting renewals can get them by calling on Mr. Porter, and he would be pleased to quote rates to parties wanting fire insurance.

Supt. H. H. Brock, of Caldwell High school, Richmond, and nine of his staff were here Thursday on a visit to the College. The persons in the party were Messrs. H. H. Brock and J. Noland; Mrs. Clara Akers, teacher of Music; and Misses Jeanne Fehnd; Lelia Harris; Ruth Crow; Bessie Dindley; Bessie Coyle; Curraleen Smith and Anna Scrivner.

W. H. Porter was elected on the board of directors of the Berea Bank at their meeting last Saturday. J. J. Moore was elected president. They also elected an assistant to the cashier, which will result in giving Mr. Porter a chance to get acquainted with the Bank's customers, and get out and find new business.

Roy C. White, a well known citizen of Madison county, will be a candidate in the Democratic primary to be held November 22 for circuit clerk of Madison Co. Mr. White is a gentleman of good temperate habits, a man of integrity and excellent standing among his neighbors, and with no kind feeling towards the other candidates before the people. THE CITIZEN will be pleased if Roy C. White is the choice of the Democratic primary next November.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Berea Banking Co., held at the Bank last Saturday to fill the vacancy in the board of directors and elect another president occasioned by the death of their former President A. T. Fish, the following resolutions were presented by W. H. Porter and promptly adopted by the full and unanimous vote of the board:

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

from his accident.—Miss Sarah Law-son and David McCollom visited Mr. and Mrs. L. Sandlin in Lexington recently.—Your correspondent was in Berea last Saturday.—Rev. J. Willis filled his appointment here Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Lydia Coyle was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jas Champ last week.—Mr. Van Winkle and his daughter, Mrs. Garrett, are recovering from typhoid.—Ellen Gey, of Clay county, is visiting Mary Bink.—Mary Gabbard was the guest of Lydia Champ Sunday.

BRASSFIELD.

Mrs. Margaret Daniels has been sent to the insane asylum at Lexington.—Mrs. Fannie Phelps is suffering from a partial paralysis of one side and arm.—The protracted meeting at the Colored Baptist church conducted by Revs. D. C. Francis and L. Miller closed Sunday night. No accessions.—Harry Duncan is in Louisville for special medical treatment.—Goebel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Duncan, is suffering from a wound in his foot caused by a nail.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Laine, a daughter, weight ten pounds. Prof. Parker, of Kyrene, is talking of locating his industrial school here.

OWNSLEY COUNTY.

GABBARD.

Circuit Court convened at Booneville this week. Quite a number of our citizens are attending.—B. J. Combs had a fine mare die this week. Marion Baily is erecting a new store house.—Albert Gabbard cut his foot very badly while getting out ties.—Lincoln Bolin, of Eversole, is here hauling ties for his brother Findlay, this week.—Lewis Gibson, of Eversole, has been mowing grass for A. C. and J. L. Gabbard this week.—Supt. Garrett visited Miss Hattie Minter's and Meredith Gabbard's schools last week.—Mrs. A. J. Chandler, who has been sick for quite a while, is convalescent.—Baker Bros. have stopped their mill for a while in order to have the engine repaired.—Born, on Wednesday, to Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Huff, a boy.—James and Henry Gabbard were on Cow Creek this week pulling fodder for D. G. Reynolds.—R. W. Minter is attending court as juror this week.—Rev. Harvey Johnson, of Breathitt county, preached at Grassy Branch Saturday.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Berea Banking Co., held at the Bank last Saturday to fill the vacancy in the board of directors and elect another president occasioned by the death of their former President A. T. Fish, the following resolutions were presented by W. H. Porter and promptly adopted by the full and unanimous vote of the board:

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realms of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss.

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.